6 PART MINI-SERIES

WHAT IS THE STUNNING SECRET OF...

SON OF AMBUSH BUG™

1 JULY 86

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

#1: THE NEWEST DC MINI-SERIES DESTINED TO BE A CLASSIC!

REVEALED AT LAST!

1ST ISSUE SPECTACULAR!

BIG 1ST ISSUE! COLLECTOR'S EDITION

START COLLECTING NOW!

THIS IS IT!

MUST HAVE DOUBLE-BAG ITEM!

FLEMING AND GIFFEN HAVE DONE IT AGAIN!

OKSNER TOO!

FROM THE HIT TV SHOW--A FIRST ISSUE SPECTACULAR!

1ST Electrifying ISSUE!

IS HE MAN.. OR MONSTER?

GIFFEN/OKSNER

AW, C'MON, SOLLY, CUT ME SOME SLACK! ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME I CAN'T EVEN GET THE TATTOOED MAN?!

S-4769

SOLLY BERLIN COMIC BOOKING AGENT

YOU SHOULD BE SO LUCKY! AND A LITTLE LOWER WITH THE VOICE, PLEASE. YOU WANT THAT THE NOSY READERS OUTSIDE THE DOOR SHOULD HEAR?

DARKSEID HIMSELF HAS ARRANGED FOR YOUR SUPER-VILLAIN PERMIT TO BE REVOKED! AFTER YOU PRETENDED TO KILL HIM IN YOUR FIRST MINI-SERIES, HE WENT UP TO THE DC OFFICES AND-- OY!--SUCH A STINK HE MADE!

SWIK SWIK SWIK

THE BIG TATTLETALE.

IF I DON'T GET THAT SUPER-VILLAIN PERMIT BACK BEFORE MY NEW MINI-SERIES SHIPS, MY SALES WILL GO INTO THE TOILET! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, SOLLY! IT'S YOUR JOB TO LOOK AFTER MY WELFARE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING FOR MONEY NOW?

I'M ON WELFARE!

I'M ON THE DOLE, AGNES. A LEECH ON THE AMERICAN DREAM.

THERE'S NO NEED TO BE CRUEL, AGNES.

BOY! AT TIMES LIKE THESE, IT SEEMS LIKE THE WHOLE WORLD'S AGAINST ME!

SO GO HOME AND LOOK AFTER IT YOURSELF, ALREADY!

DON'T LET IT GET YOU DOWN, HONEY! I WAS ON WELFARE ONCE... AND LOOK AT ME NOW!

OF COURSE, I'M JUST BEING PARANOID. THE REST OF MANKIND HAS BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN TO MUCK AROUND IN MY LITTLE AFFAIRS!

La Gran Via SEAFOO COCKTAI

PSST. THERE HE GOES. I HOPE HE GOT THOSE SEVEN ANCHOVY PIZZAS I HAD DELIVERED TO HIS PLACE.

THAT'S NOTHING! I CONTACTED THE I.R.S. AND TOLD THEM HE HAD AN UNLISTED SWISS BANK ACCOUNT!

YEAH. HA HA! I CALLED UP AND HAD HIS ELECTRICITY TURNED OFF!

HI, EDDIE. HOW'S YOUR MOM FEELING?

OKAY, MISTER BUG. T'ANK'S FER ASKIN'.

=Heh-Heh= BINGO! JERK STEPPED RIGHT ON THE WAD OF GUM I LEFT ON THE STEP.

DADDY'S HOME!

WERE YOU A GOOD BOY WHILE I WAS GONE?

ZZZ

AW, NOT YOU, TOO! CAN'T I EVEN BE HOME FOR FIVE MINUTES BEFORE YOU START WHINING?

YES, DADDY BROUGHT YOU SOME CANDY.

BUT YOU CAN'T HAVE ANY UNTIL AFTER DINNER.

...?

HUH? NO, DADDY'S NOT MAD AT YOU, CHEEKY. I'VE JUST HAD A REAL BAD DAY, THAT'S ALL.

IT'S ALMOST SPOOKY THE WAY THINGS HAVE BEEN GOING WRONG LATELY.

ALMOST AS IF--

OH, NO!

NO, NO, NO, NO, NO! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

I JUST HAD THIS LEAK FIXED YESTER-DAY!

FIRST THE TOASTER, THEN THE TELEVISION, THEN THE REFRIG-ERATOR, THEN THE THERMOSTAT, THEN THE HOT WATER HEATER, THEN THE TELEPHONE...

...AND NOW THIS! AGAIN!!

IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF TEST, I THINK I'M ABOUT TO FAIL!

SPLISH

AMBUSH BUG — in —

"HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO DO DO?"

KEITH **GIFFEN**
- CREATOR
- PLOTTER
- PENCILLER

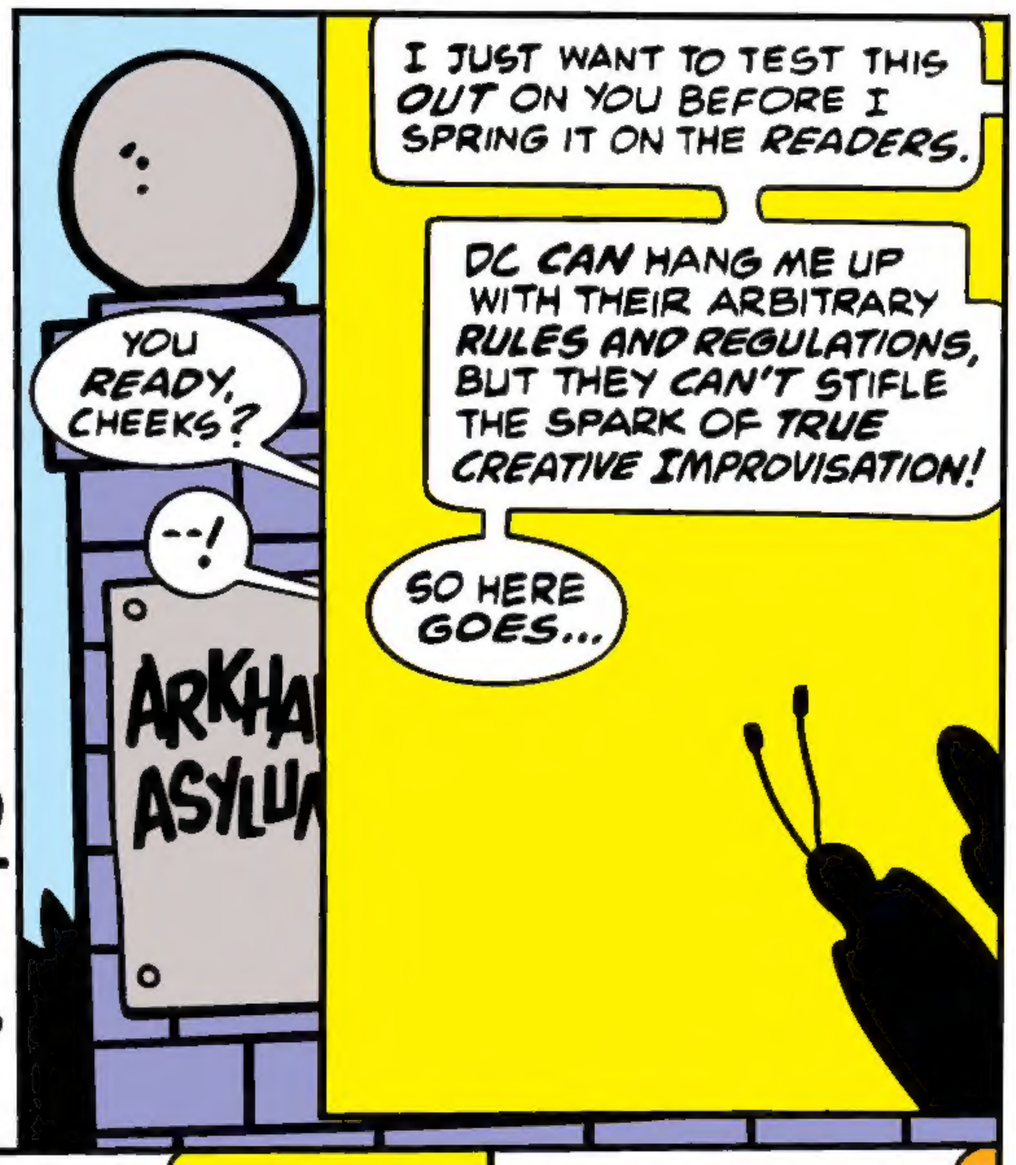
ROBERT LOREN **FLEMING**
- SCRIPTER
(WISHES HE COULD PLOT LIKE KEITH)

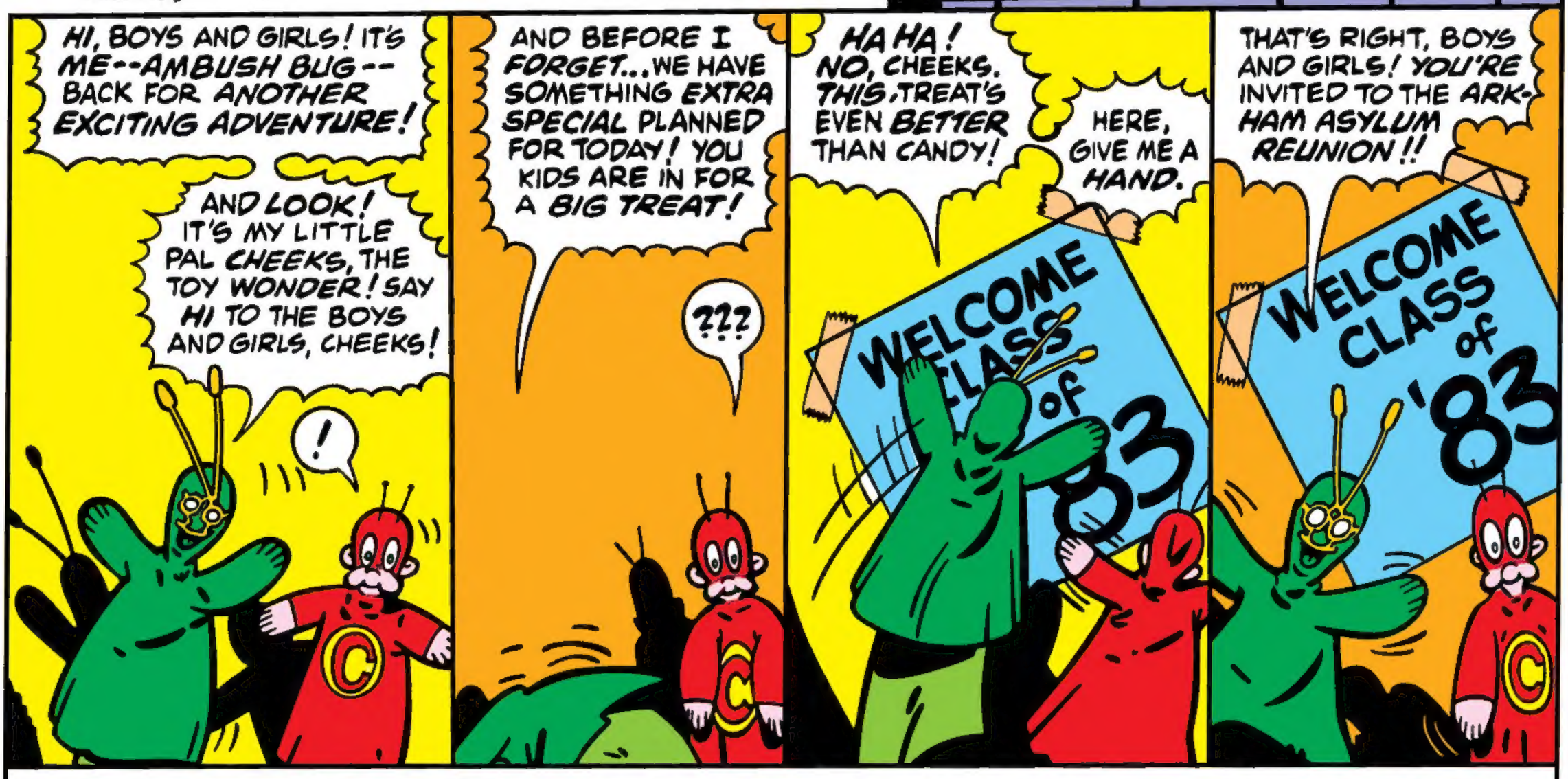
BOB **OKSNER**
- INKER
(WISHES HE COULD PENCIL LIKE KEITH)

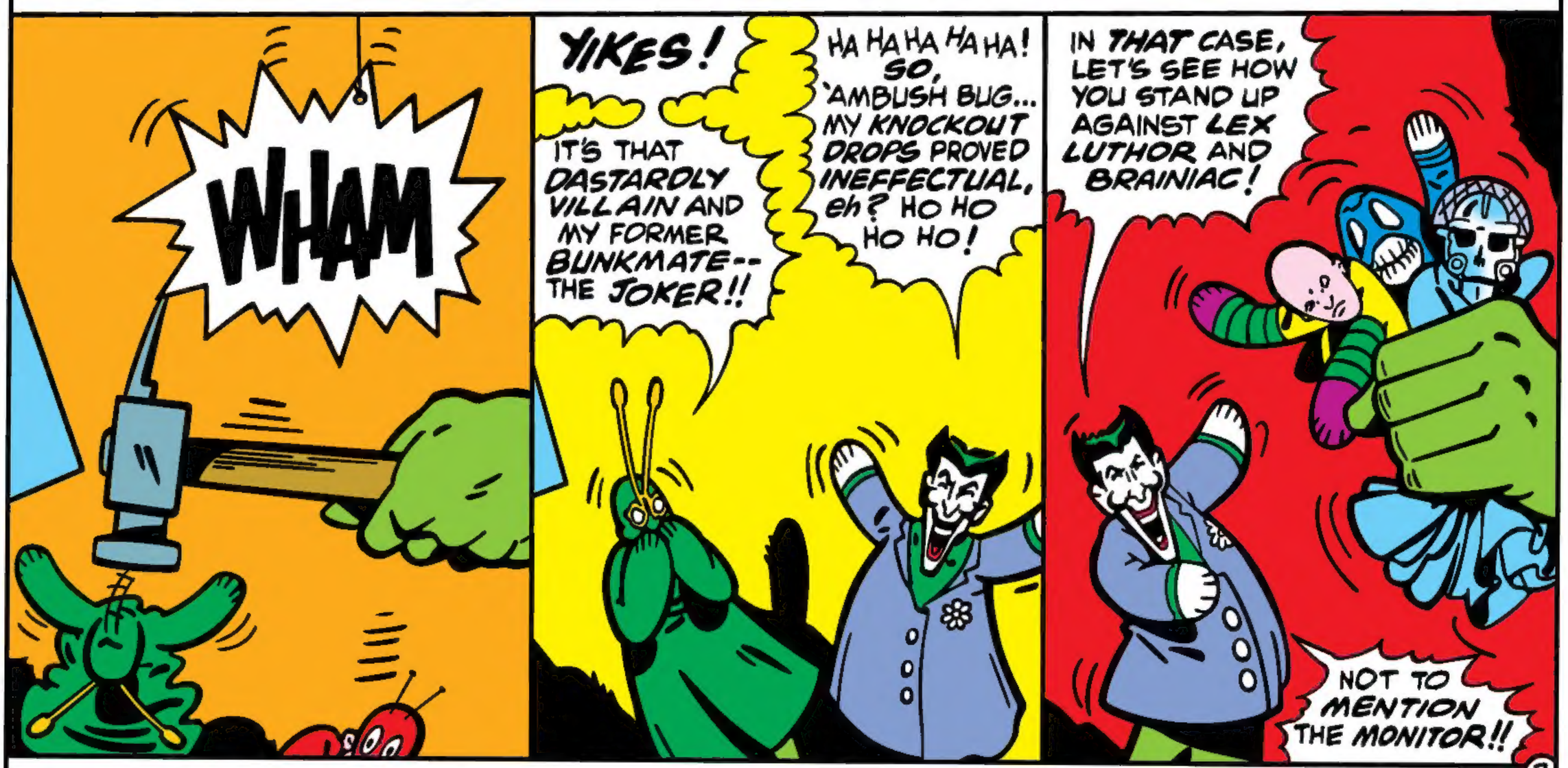
ANTHONY **TOLLIN**
- COLORIST
(WISHES HE COULD GET PAID LIKE KEITH)

Gaspar
- LETTERER
(WISHES THAT JOHN COSTANZA LETTERED THIS!)

JULIUS **SCHWARTZ**
- EDITOR
(WISHES HE COULD LIKE KEITH)


I JUST WANT TO TEST THIS OUT ON YOU BEFORE I SPRING IT ON THE READERS.
DC CAN HANG ME UP WITH THEIR ARBITRARY RULES AND REGULATIONS, BUT THEY CAN'T STIFLE THE SPARK OF TRUE CREATIVE IMPROVISATION!
SO HERE GOES...
YOU READY, CHEEKS?
--!
ARKHA
ASYLU


HI, BOYS AND GIRLS! IT'S ME--AMBUSH BUG-- BACK FOR ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE!
AND LOOK! IT'S MY LITTLE PAL CHEEKS, THE TOY WONDER! SAY HI TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS, CHEEKS!
!
AND BEFORE I FORGET...WE HAVE SOMETHING EXTRA SPECIAL PLANNED FOR TODAY! YOU KIDS ARE IN FOR A BIG TREAT!
???
HA HA! NO, CHEEKS. THIS TREAT'S EVEN BETTER THAN CANDY!
HERE, GIVE ME A HAND.
WELCOME CLASS of '83
THAT'S RIGHT, BOYS AND GIRLS! YOU'RE INVITED TO THE ARKHAM ASYLUM REUNION!!
WELCOME CLASS of '83


WHAM
YIKES!
IT'S THAT DASTARDLY VILLAIN AND MY FORMER BUNKMATE-- THE JOKER!!
HA HA HA HA HA! SO, 'AMBUSH BUG... MY KNOCKOUT DROPS PROVED INEFFECTUAL, eh? HO HO HO HO!
IN THAT CASE, LET'S SEE HOW YOU STAND UP AGAINST LEX LUTHOR AND BRAINIAC!
NOT TO MENTION THE MONITOR!!

OH, NO! NOT THREE AGAINST ONE!!!

HEE HEE HA HO HAW! I LOVE IT!

BIF! BAM POW! SOCK

ARGH!!

DON'T LOOK NOW, BOYS AND GIRLS, BUT I'M ON THE VERITABLE BRINK OF DEFEAT!

BUT WAIT! HELP HAS ARRIVED!! IT'S...

...SWAMP THING TO THE RESCUE!!!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS.

THIS IS FOR THE BIRDS! THE FANS WILL NEVER BUY IT! BOY, SOME DAYS LIFE JUST ISN'T WORTH LIVING.

I LOVE YOU, TOO, BABY BOY.

AT LEAST WE'VE GOT EACH OTHER.

BUT WHAT THE HECK AM I GONNA DO FOR A SUPER-VILLAIN?

I'M GOING FOR A WALK, CHEEKY. YOU CAN EAT YOUR CANDY WHILE I'M GONE.

I WAS REALLY COUNTING ON THE CASH FROM THIS NEW MINI-SERIES.

OH, WELL, AT LEAST I MAY STILL HAVE FOREIGN ROYALTIES COMING IN.

ESPECIALLY ON THE JAPANESE VERSION. I MUST BE QUITE A HERO OVER THERE.

未来ストーリー

第1話

6月号

280円

CALL ME GO-GAN!

CALL ME GOING-GOING-GONE!

VERSUS THE BAD FIRST IMPRESSIONISM OF Gaugan FRIEND OF RODIN

THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND SMACKEROOS!

M. BISHI
ENTERPRISES
GIANT MONSTERS
OPEN SUNDAYS

MY CHECKBOOK SURE HAS BEEN EASIER TO BALANCE SINCE I CONNED THE GOVERNMENT INTO PAYING ME A HEFTY SALARY TO SERVE AS OFFICIAL GIANT MONSTER SLAYER.

GIANT MONSTERS. HAH!

KRRR

MAYBE I CAN... *LURE* THE BEAST *AWAY* FROM THE CITY. YEAH! *THAT* SOUNDS GOOD.

PITAPITTATA PITTATA PITATA

TOKYO AIRPORT

I WONDER IF ANYONE WILL *BELIEVE* IT!

PITAPIT TATA PITTATA

AIRPORT

GO EARN YOUR *PAY*, BRAVE WARRIOR!

YOUR MOMENT OF TRUTH HAS *ARRIVED*! DO US ALL *PROUD*!

ME?!? YOU WANT *ME* TO FIGHT THE *GIANT MONSTER*?!

PARDON ME, BUT ARE *YOU* BY ANY CHANCE THE *OFFICIAL GIANT MONSTER SLAYER*?

AHHHH!!!

LOOK! BEHIND YOU! YOUR SHOE IS UNTIED!

YOUR *BARNDOOR'S* OPEN! WHAT'S THAT *SPOT* ON YOUR *TIE*? HEY, IS THAT A *PIMPLE* ON YOUR *NECK*?!

THOSE *OLD TRICKS* WON'T *SAVE* YOU, GIANT MONSTER SLAYER!

OR SHOULD I SAY... GIANT MONSTER *MORSEL*?

MUNCH

MELP!! MELP!!

YOU'RE MAKING A *MIG MISTAKE*!

I WAS THE OFFICIAL GIANT MONSTER SLAYER! YES! ALL RIGHT! I ADMIT IT!

BUT I WAS GOING TO QUIT TOMORROW BECAUSE I SECRETLY LOVE GIANT MONSTERS! I'M A FOOL FOR YOU BIG, SEXY GUYS! LISTEN! CAN YOU HEAR MY HEART POUNDING? YOU'RE MY KIND OF...

キ キ ビ ビ

GULP!

HOLY HEARTBURN, READERS!

IT LOOKS LIKE THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT FOR OUR TINY HERO! COULD THIS MEAN THE END FOR MITSU BISHI? DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT GIANT MONSTERS DIGEST FAST! AND THAT'S A MIGHTY BIG BUT! WHO WILL SAVE TOKYO FROM A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH? WHO IS EQUIPPED TO WITH-STAND THE MONSTER'S OVER-WHELMING BACKLASH?

ME-- TERRORTECH ROBOBLAM...

...OF THE DEPARTMENT OF SANITATION!

BOOM!

THAT'S RIGHT! STEP ALL OVER THE LOWLY GARBAGEMAN! EVERYONE ELSE DOES!

WELL, HERE'S MY CHANCE TO SHOW YOU WHAT A REAL SANITARY ENGINEER IS MADE OF!!

BOOM!

er...uh... GOT MY... um... GUN BACK-WARDS...THAT TIME. CAN I.., YOU KNOW... LIKE.., TRY IT AGAIN?

AFTER DINNER.

AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR...

CHOOSE YOUR OWN HOLLYWOOD ENDING!

...WHERE FIVE FAMOUS FILMMAKERS ARE EACH CHALLENGED TO END IN THEIR OWN CINEMATIC STYLES THE SEGMENT YOU HAVE JUST SEEN!

USE THE **FORCE**, MITSU!

PREPARE TO MAKE THE JUMP TO **LIGHT SPEED**, CHEWY!

RAAAWR!

GEORGE LUCAS

G

ACTION!

POW!

P-POW!

POW!

POW!

SYLVESTER STALLONE

R

I'VE HEARD OF **LARGE INTESTINES**, BUT THIS IS **RIDICULOUS!**

WOODY ALLEN

PG

ZOOM IN FOR A **CLOSE-UP!**

BRIAN DEPALMA

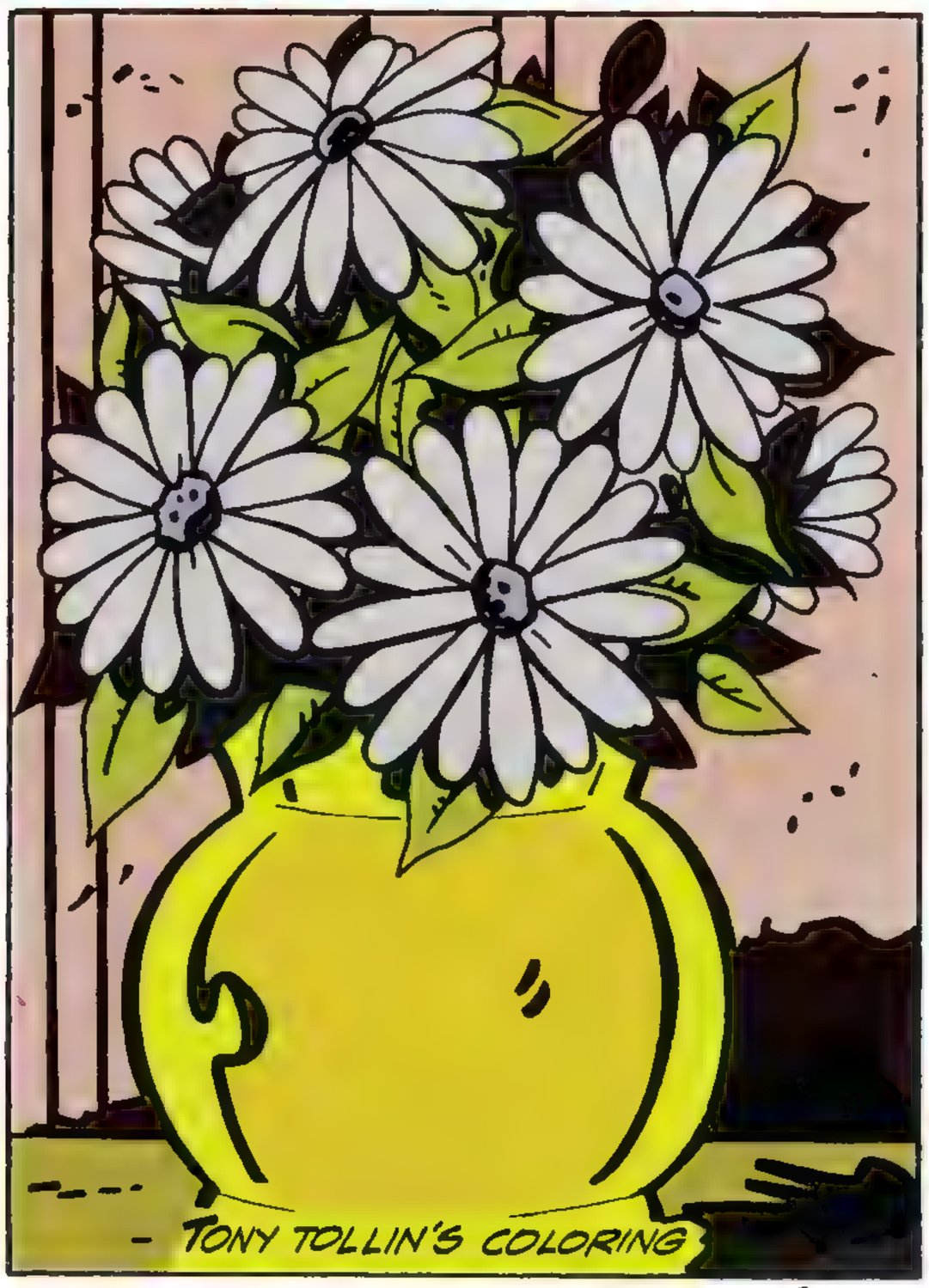
R

FRANÇOIS TRUFFAUT

COULD NOT BE REACHED FOR COMMENT. R.I.P.

AN AMBUSH BUG EXCLUSIVE:

"ANTHONY TOLLIN EXPOSED!"



* HERE'S THE STORY
OF A MAN NAMED TOLLIN,
WHO WAS DOING SOME COLORING ON HIS OWN.
HE WAS LOUSY--WE MEAN ***REALLY*** LOUSY,
AND HE WAS ALL ALONE.

HERE'S THE STORY
OF A GIRL NAMED ADRIENNE,
WHO COLORED WITH SUCH GRACEFUL, DAINTY SWIRLS.
SHE MADE TONY LOOK SO BAD WITH HER COLORING,
LIKE A SWINE TO PEARLS.

THEN ONE DAY THIS LADY MET THIS FELLA.
AND THEY KNEW THAT IT WAS MUCH MORE
THAN A HUNCH...
THAT ADRIENNE SHOULD DO ALL OF
TONY'S COLORING
AND THAT HE SHOULD GET A PERMANENT
FREE LUNCH.

A FREE LUNCH,
A FREE LUNCH,
THAT IS HOW
TONY GOT HIS
OWN FREE LUNCH.

* TO THE TUNE OF
THE THEME FROM
"*The* BRADY BUNCH"
– *Julie*

SO ***REMEMBER:***
BLACK IS ***BLACK*** AND WHITE IS ***WHITE***
THE MORE THEY ***MEET*** THE MORE THEY ***FIGHT.***
THE LINE ***BETWEEN*** THEM WAS NEVER MORE ***REAL***
SO EAT YOUR ***BEANS*** AT EVERY ***MEAL.***

HIT ME *AGAIN*, JAKE.

YER *DRINKIN'* LIKE A MAN WITH A *PROBLEM*, MISTER BUG.

OH, I DON'T WANT TO BORE *YOU* WITH MY PROBLEMS, JAKE.

YOU SEE, IT ALL STARTED WHEN I WAS *THREE*...

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

PLANK B INN

AND THEN WHEN I WAS *FIVE*, I TOOK *SICK* A LOT AND HAD TO BE...

GEEZ! HOW LONG'S HE GONNA BE *IN* THERE? MY FEET'RE *KILLIN'* ME!

YOU'RE TELLING *ME*. LOOK, WHY DON'T YOU GO IN AND PLAY THAT *SONG* HE HATES ON THE *JUKEBOX*!

YEAH. GOOD IDEA. *THAT'LL* GET 'IM ON HIS FEET.

AND WOULD YOU *PLEASE* STOP MENTION-ING THAT *WORD*?

SO MY SECOND-GRADE TEACHER TOLD ME THAT I'D HAVE TO *SIT* THERE UNTIL I *DRANK* IT ALL...

CLINK

BZZT!

PHIL CO SUSUDIO

KLIK-KLIK

AND THEN THE RABBI TOOK MY *HAND* AND HE--

UGH! WHAT'D I *TELL* YOU ABOUT MY *LUCK* LATELY! I *HATE* THAT SONG! MAKES ME *SICK*!

Hit Mach

RELAX, MISTER BUG. IT'LL BE OVER SOON.

SEVENTEEN ENCORES LATER...

AW, NUTS.

I THINK I'M ABOUT TO TOSS MY *YOO HOOS*!

HEY! QUIT TAPPING YOUR FOOT TO THE *MUSIC*!

HAVE A LITTLE *CON-SIDERATION*!

GEE, I'M *SHIVERING!* AND I'M BREAKING OUT IN *GOOSE PIMPLES*. AND THE *HAIRS* ARE STANDING STRAIGHT UP ON THE NAPE OF MY *NECK*. I'M IN A *COLD SWEAT*. I HAVE *BUTTERFLIES* IN MY *STOMACH*. MY *KNEES* ARE KNOCKING.

I THINK I'M IN *LOVE!*

THIS CAN'T BE *HAPPENING* TO ME. I'M *NOT* PARANOID *OR* SCHIZOPHRENIC *OR* BRAIN-DAMAGED, AND I'M *ABSOLUTELY CLEAR* ON THOSE EIGHT POINTS.

THEY SAY IT'S ALWAYS *DARKEST* BEFORE THE *DAWN*, BUT THERE'S *NO WAY* I'M GETTING UP *THAT* EARLY.

OKAY, HE'S FINALLY *HOME*. WHERE TO *NOW?*

THE LOCAL *PHARMACY*-- FOR A BOX OF INDUSTRIAL STRENGTH *ODOR EATERS!* *Phew*

CHEEKY, I'M *HO*--OH, SORRY, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A *WOMAN* IN HERE.

I'LL WAIT OUT IN THE *HALL* UNTIL YOU TWO ARE--

A *WOMAN!*

HEY, LADY! THIS IS A *MINOR*, YA KNOW!

IT'S *OKAY*, AMBUSH BUG. DON'T YOU *RECOGNIZE* ME?

YER KIDDING!

--BLOUSE!

BUT I'M SURE YOU DIDN'T GET ALL *DOLLED UP* JUST TO GARNER *FREE COMPLIMENTS* FROM A *SLUM DWELLER*.

I'M *JONNI OC.*

YOU CHANGED YOUR *HAIR*. AND I GUESS I NEVER *NOTICED* YOUR BIG, *ROUND*--*uh*--

SO WHAT'S *UP?*

I DIDN'T GET "DOLLED UP" AT ALL, BUG.

I'VE UNDERGONE A FREAKISH METAMORPHOSIS!

I WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT. I DON'T HAVE ANY SISTERS.

BESIDES, I'M NOT DUE TO START SHAVING UNTIL NEXT SPRING.

WILL YOU SHUT UP AND LISTEN TO ME? I'M HERE TO WARN YOU!

"I'M THE FIRST HUMAN VICTIM OF A COSMIC BUTTINSKY CALLED THE INTERFERER! HE WAS KICKED OFF HIS OWN PLANET FOR TRYING TO FIX THE SCORE OF THEIR SUPERBOWL!"

I WOULDN'T STAY ON A PLANET WHERE A TEAM WITH ORANGE COSTUMES WOULD BE ALLOWED TO WIN! SO THERE!

"NEXT HE CAME ACROSS AN ORDINARY AND VERY ACTIVE BLAZING SUN."

I DON'T LIKE IT. TOO... RAW. TOO BLOBBISH.

"HE COULDN'T RESIST THE URGE TO TIDY IT UP."

BETTER!

"THEN HE STUMBLED ON A PEACEFUL LITTLE FARMING COMMUNITY KNOW FOR ITS LONG HISTORY OF FRIENDLY COOPERATION."

NAH! TOO SERENE! IT NEEDS SOMETHING!

"THE INTERFERER INTRODUCED HEAVY MANUFACTURING."

DING DING DING

CLANK CLANK CLANK

WHOOEEEEE

NIFTY!

"NEEDLESS TO SAY, HE HAS SOME FIXED NOTIONS ABOUT LIFE-FORMS, TOO!"

BELIEVE ME, KID! THE LIFE OF A JOCKEY WAS NOT FOR YOU!

"I WAS ON A ROUTINE SPACE-PATROL IN MY ROLE AS CONTINUITY COP WHEN HE SPOTTED ME!"

YOU CALL THAT A WOMAN? I'VE SEEN BETTER BODIES ON LUNAR LANDING MODULES! TACK-EE!

YEE GODS!

ZAM!

I THINK A COMPLETE MAKE-OVER IS NEEDED HERE!

"I BECAME PART OF A SUPER-HERO TEAM CALLED THE CRAZY EIGHTS."

DEN HOWCUM DERE'S ONLY TREE OF US?

SHUT UP, YOU MORON!

WOW! DIG THOSE RELATIONSHIPS!

THE INTERFERER FELT THAT I WASN'T FEMININE ENOUGH SO HE ALTERED MY BODY...

...AND NOW I CAN'T WALK DOWN THE STREET WITHOUT HAVING AN ADVENTURE!

GOSH!

BUT WHY COME TO ME? WHAT CAN I DO AGAINST THIS GUY?

AMBUSH BUG, YOU MAY BE THE ONLY CHARACTER IN THE DC UNIVERSE WHO CAN DEFEAT THE INTERFERER!

YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE IN A COMIC BOOK! THAT GIVES YOU A DISTINCT ADVANTAGE!

YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT.

I'M READY!

JUST LET THAT BIG DUMBBELL TRY TO CHANGE ME! I'M WAITING FOR HIM! JUST LET HIM TRY IT! JUST--

ZAM!

BAD ATTITUDE!

THE BASIC COSTUME I LIKE, BUT THAT PHYSIQUE IS STRICTLY DON KNOTTS. I'M LOOKING FOR SOMETHING... HUSKIER, MAYBE WITH A LITTLE COSMIC ANGST THROWN IN. AND THAT NAME! FORGET IT!! ALL WRONG!!

AMBER BUTANE

OF THE AMBER BUTANE CORPS

WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED? HOW DID I GET HERE? WHY IS MY VOICE SO LOW? WHO DID THIS? HOW HIGH IS THE SKY? HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN? DID ANYBODY GET THE NUMBER OF THAT TRUCK??

VERY HEAVY, NICE ANGST, GOOD SOLID PECS, VERY SPACY CONTEXT... I LOVE IT!!

BILLIONS OF LIGHT MILLENNIOIDS AWAY FROM EARTH, ON THE PLANET OF THE GRUMBLERS OF THE PERVERSIVERSE...

...A MEMBER OF THE HIGHLY REFLECTED AMBER BUTANE CORPS IS HANDED A REALLY AGGRAVATING SPIEL.

IRWIN SCHWAB, YOU ARE NOT **WORTHY** OF THE NAME **AMBER BUTANE!**

SAY **WHAT?!** YOU WANNA RUN THAT BY ME **AGAIN,** GRAMPS?

YOU WOULD DO WELL TO **REMEMBER,** SCHWAB, THAT YOU ARE ADDRESSING A **GRUMBLER** OF THE **PERVERSIVERSE.**

A GRUMBLER OF THE -- ? **THAT** DOES IT!

LOOK, CLYDE, I JUST WANT TO KNOW WHEN THE NEXT **BUS** LEAVES FOR THE GOOD OLD **U.S. of A.**

I KNOW THIS SOUNDS **RIDICULOUS,** BUT THERE'S THIS GUY NAMED THE **INTERFERER...**

...AND HE, I DON'T KNOW, WON THE **SUPER-BOWL** AND GAVE JONNI DC THIS **LUNAR LANDING MODULE** OR SOMETHING, AND SHE TOLD ME I--

SILENCE!

YOU ARE HEREBY **REPLACED** AS AN **AMBER BUTANE!** WE HAVE ALREADY **CHOSEN** YOUR **SUCCESSOR!**

NOT RAIN NOR SNOW NOR **GASEOUS COMETS** SHALL STAY ME FROM MY **APPOINTED ROUNDS--**

LET ME--

--OUTTA HERE!!!

WHUMP!

whew

I-I MADE IT! JONNI DC WAS RIGHT! KNOWING I'M IN A COMIC GIVES ME AN EDGE OVER THE INTERFERER!

STILL, HE'S REALLY PLAYING FOR KEEPS!

BUT I GOT NEWS FOR HIM--IT'D TAKE A RAMPAGING HERD OF ROGUE ELEPHANTS TO GET ME BACK TO THE PERVERSIVERSE!

BOOM BOOM BOOM
BADOOM BADOOM
BOOM BOOM BOOM
BADOOM BADOOM
BOOM BOOM BOOM
BADOOM BADOOM
BOOMB
BADO
BOO
BA
B
M
M
OOM BOOM BADOOM

huh? NOW WHAT?

GULP!

KIDDING! I WAS ONLY KIDDING!

BOOM BOOM BOOM
BADOOM BADOOOM
BOOM BOOM BOOM

NICE ELEPHANTS! HEEL, JUMBO! A TRUCKLOAD OF SKIPPY TO THE FIRST ONE WHO HEELS! CRUNCHY STYLE!

CREAK

CLUMP!
CLUMP!
CLUMP!
CLUMP!

CRUNCHY STYLE...

THUD

MY, MY, LITTLE GIRL...

...WHAT BIG... TOENAILS... YOU HAVE!

TOENAILS?!? OOH, MY THROBBING SKULL-BONE! MUST'VE BEEN A BAD DREAM.

I THOUGHT FOR A MINUTE THERE, I WAS BEING TRAMPLED--

--BY JARS OF SKIPPY PEANUT BUTTER.

BRRRRR!!

CHEEKY, YOU'RE NEVER GONNA BELIEVE THIS NIGHTMARE I JUST--

CHEEKS

HANG ON, FAITHFUL READERS! UNLIKE AMBUSH BUG, WE CAN TURN BACK THE CLOCK AND FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO LITTLE CHEEKS! WHAT A NEAT WAY TO DISGUISE YOUR LOUSY PACING, UNCLE KEITH!

12 3 6 9

HOURS EARLIER...

?

THIS IS A CUTE DOLL-- I LIKE THIS DOLL.

ZAM!

TOO CUTE. IT WANTS TO MAKE A STATEMENT.

THIS DOLL REPRESENTS INNOCENCE. THIS DOLL REPRESENTS...

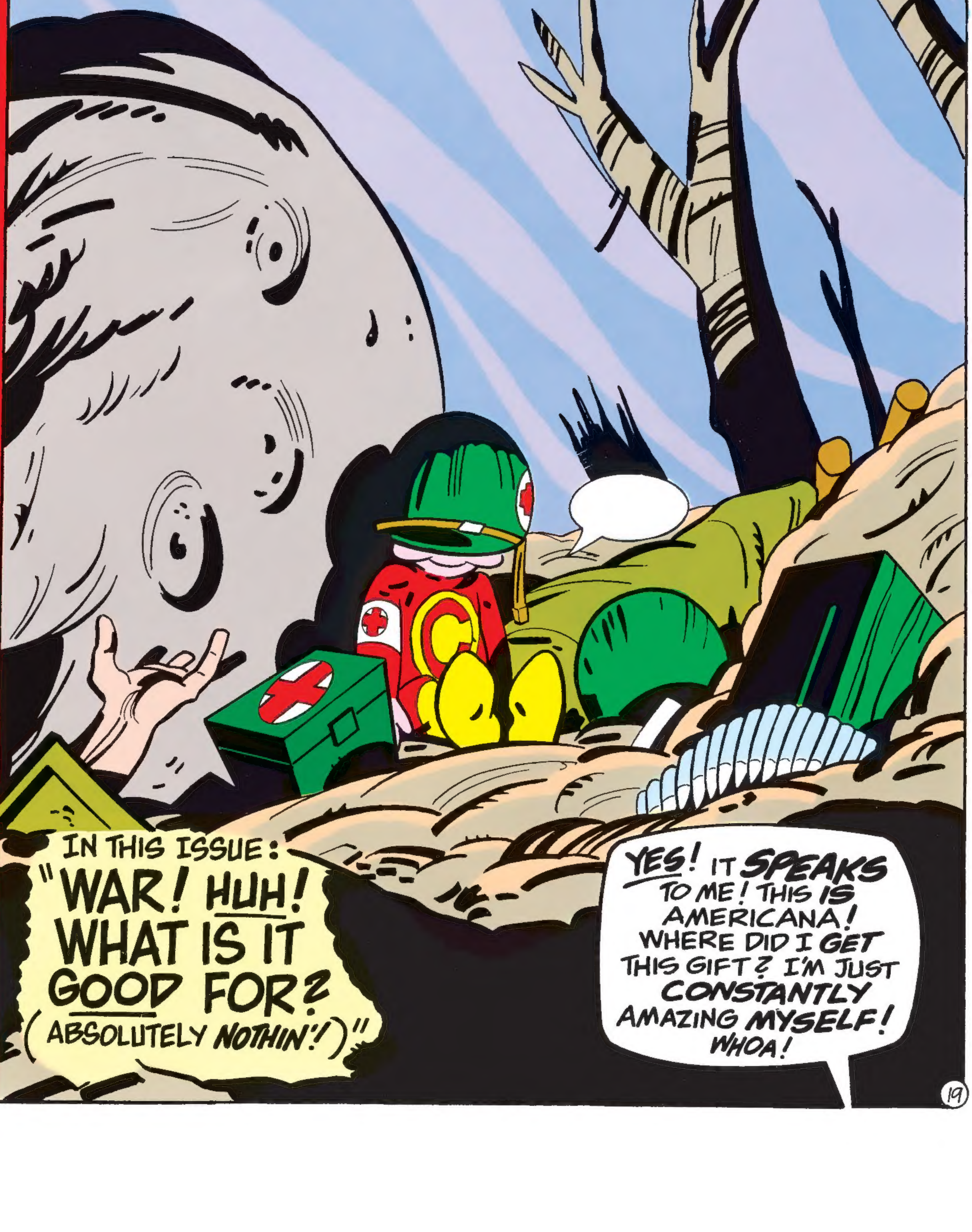
...AMERICA! LAND OF THE FREE, HOME OF THE BRAVE, BASEBALL, "DYNASTY," AND ALL THAT. BUT EVEN MORE... THE AMERICAN SPIRIT! YES, PRIDE, PATRIOTISM, RAMBO, THE ROCKET'S RED--I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT IT!!

TALES CALCULATED TO WRENCH YOUR GUTS!!!!?

COMBAT CHEERS

NO.9 SPRING CAMPAIGN

FRONTLINE MEDIC


IN THIS ISSUE:
"WAR! HUH! WHAT IS IT GOOD FOR? (ABSOLUTELY NOTHIN'!)"
YES! IT SPEAKS TO ME! THIS IS AMERICANA! WHERE DID I GET THIS GIFT? I'M JUST CONSTANTLY AMAZING MYSELF! WHOA!

A DAY IN THE BUSY LIFE OF A WWII ERA FRONTLINE COMBAT MEDIC...

BOOM!

KABOOM!

OHHHHH... MEDIC.

M-M-MEDIC...

MED...IC...

MEDIC!

MEDIC!

MEDIC!

MEDIC!!

MEDIC!

MEDIC!!

MEDIC!

MEDIC!!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

MEDIC!!

MEDIC!

MEDIC!

MEDIC

FORTY YEARS LATER AND A CONTINENT AWAY...

POLICE

I'M *TELLING* YOU, OFFICER, I JUST *WOKE UP* AND HE WAS *GONE!*

MISSING PERSONS

302

WHAT? NO, THERE WAS *NO EVIDENCE* OF A *STRUGGLE.*

DID HE *SAY* ANYTHING THE DAY *BEFORE* ABOUT WANTING TO *LEAVE* OR *RUN AWAY?*

NO. HE... HE DIDN'T *TALK* MUCH.

IN FACT, I'VE ALWAYS HAD THE *IMPRESSION* HE'S BEEN HOLDING *SOMETHING BACK* FROM ME. HE WAS A *FOUNDLING,* YOU KNOW.

A *PHOTOGRAPH* WOULD BE A BIG HELP. DID YOU THINK TO BRING ONE *WITH* YOU?

YES. I *ALWAYS* CARRY ONE!

OUT!

I KNOW THE POLICE ARE *BUSY,* BUT *BOY!* THEY SURE DO RUSH YOU *OUT* OF THERE!

HE'S... *SECRETIVE.*

WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE *CHEEKS* ON THIS *choke* BABY *BOY.*

GET OUT!!

I'LL BET THAT *OFFICER* DOESN'T HAVE ANY KIDS OF HIS *OWN.*

LUCKY GUY.

THIS IS OUR *TARGET*, MEN: THE *AMBUSH BUG*.

HILTON

STUDY THIS PHOTO. COMMIT IT TO *MEMORY*.

I'D ADVISE YOU ALL *NOT* TO *UNDERESTIMATE* HIM. HE CAN BE A WILY AND *DANGEROUS*-- *uhh*--

--DANGEROUS... UMMM... AW, I'M *SORRY*, CHOLLIE. I CAN'T MEREMBER DA *RESTA* YER BEYOOTIFUL *SPEECH*.

TRY TO *RELAX*, BIG JIM. YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE *NERVOUS*...*THAT'S* ALL. WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT WE'RE GOING TO *DO* TO THE AMBUSH BUG WHEN WE *CATCH* HIM.

WE'RE GONNA *SQUELCH* `IM, CHOLLIE!!

I T'INK I KIN SAY DA REST NOW, CHOLLIE. I T'INK I KIN SAY IT *REAL GOOD* LIKE HOW YA *TAUGHT* ME!

I HAVE *FAITH* IN YOU, BIG JIM. THE MEN WON'T *LISTEN* TO ME.

I'M NOT *RUGGED* ENOUGH FOR THEM. THEY DON'T TAKE ME *SERIOUSLY*.

MEEP

BUT *YOU*--*YOU* LOOK LIKE YOU JUST STEPPED OUT OF A *CIGARETTE AD*!

WITH YOUR *LOOKS* AND MY *BRAINS*, KID...WE'RE GONNA GO *ALL THE WAY TO THE TOP*.

HERE THEY ARE *NOW*.

`BOUT *TIME*.

GENTLEMEN? MAY I HAVE YOUR *ATTENTION* FOR AN *IMPORTANT ANNOUNCE-MENT?*

TO BE CONTINUED... NEXT ISSUE! WHERE ELSE?